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The Boy in the Room











Chapter 1 by Audrey Simmons

There is a grumpy boy named Ben. He's in the room now as I'm writing about him. He's pretending to act cool like he doesn't care about anything or anyone, but I know the truth. Ben likes to pretend like he's the dark antagonist of his story. He tells people that he has no soul, but that's not the complete truth. He may not have one now but I saw him use it once, long ago.

Many hundreds of years ago, before the revolution, mine and Ben's country was ruled the the Togethers. They had banded together to try and make the world better. Make it free of discrimination and prejudice. However we all know that to make a world free, it must have the strictest rules.

When the Togethers took over, every person was required to have their sole removed from their body and were required to wear it somewhere on their person. The soul is an incredibly powerful weapon, it can demolish millions of men at one time, but only when it is outside the body. However, most people chose to keep their souls inside their bodies. This because souls are also guite vulnerable. A small scratch on the soul is enough pain to cause someone to black out.

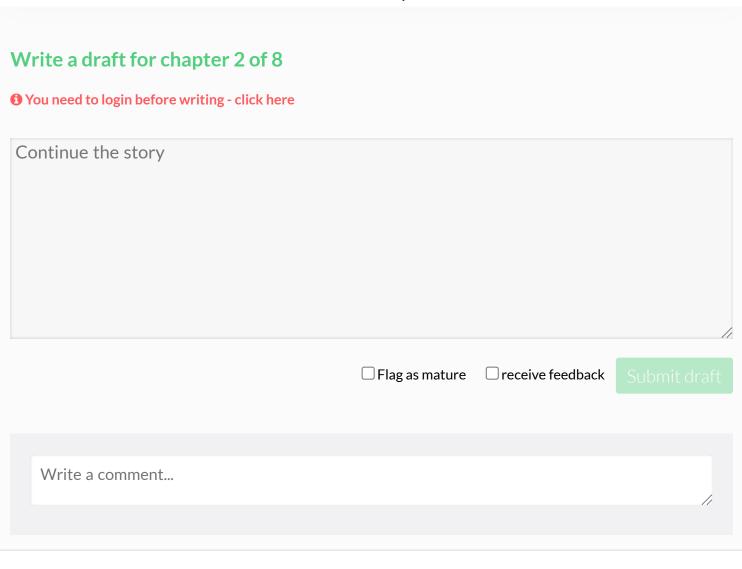
This pain would be our motivators to behave. If people decided to have prejudice and act on it, their victim could retaliate by gabbing for their souls, and if the police ever discovered any wrong doings, the perpetrator would be taken to the Underground, when the jail was. Inside the jail, a persons soul would be taken and corrected.

All of this was an Danis mind as he walked up to the Dalace of the Tarotheris. His soul was rad

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